

The Times-Dispatch

Business Office: Times-Dispatch Building
10 South Third Street
Richmond, Va.

South Richmond: 1020 Hull Street
Washington Bureau: Munsey Building
Petersburg Bureau: 12 N. Spence Street
Lynchburg Bureau: 215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL: One Six Three One
FIFTY CENTS PAID: Year, Mos. Mos. Mo.
Daily with Sunday: \$3.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Daily without Sunday: 40c 20c 20c
Sunday edition only: 20c 10c 10c

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg: One Cent
Daily with Sunday: 10 cents
Daily without Sunday: 10 cents
Sunday only: 5 cents

Entered January 27, 1902, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1913.

THE HUMAN SECRETARY OF STATE.

Secretary Bryan has always been a very human man. That is why he has held the affection of the American people for these many years. He looks at things simply. He saw no harm in listening to his fellow-officers during what he calls "his vacation." He did not think that this would interfere with his readiness to perform all the duties of the state portfolio, and he made special provision in his lecture contracts that any engagement could be canceled offhand. As far as we can see, to have the Secretary of State talking to the farmers at Chautauque is a democratic thing that can in no wise reflect on the real dignity of the office. Indeed, it might be helpful to have the premier explain some of our international problems to the people. The outcry by opposition papers against this lowering of the nation in the eyes of the world is poppycock.

Furthermore, this talking to the people is a far better use for vacations than the political maneuvering to which some of our statesmen have been devoted. The country is pretty well aware of what some high officials did with their leisure. They plotted and planned in vacation time, and often extended vacations at the nation's expense to build up fences. Mr. Bryan's desire to supplement his salary is a finer motive than these gentlemen answered to.

Mr. Bryan's private finances do not interest the country. The sacrifice he must make in money earned should have been settled by him before he accepted office. Most average Americans will think that \$12,000 is enough for necessary living expenses. The Commissioner might set an excellent example of the simple life, such as was urged for the ambassadors. A modest mode of living on a decent salary would have about as wholesome an effect on our public life as the emphasis laid on personal gratification at the famous grape-juice dinner. The country would prefer a secretary who has courage enough to live simply, in the face of temptations to extravagance, to one who travels around the country to make the ends meet.

Mr. Bryan has done no wrong, but he has made a mistake in assuming that he has a vacation to spend as he pleases. With the problems that now confront the State Department in mind, he had better devote his entire time to meeting the delicate demands of our increasingly difficult foreign relations. His time off should be spent resting for vigorous service to the nation. We have repudiated dollar diplomacy as a policy. Let us minimize the dollar issue in our national life. Public servants are bound to make sacrifices, and the sense of large duty will do more to reward them for a diminished income.

BALKAN PEACE AFTERMATH FORECAST.

A recent article contributed to a leading London publication by a close student of and recognized authority on the nearer East question, in discussing the aftermath of the final Balkan settlement, predicts that the scene of trouble, the consequential issues, will be transferred to Asiatic Turkey. And it gives some interesting details of the form the trouble or "debacle" will take.

When, says this authority, the Balkan difficulty per se shall have been overpassed, it may be counted upon that Turkey will begin to stir, and we may expect revolutions and counter-revolutions to follow each other in quick succession at Constantinople. What is worse, continues the article, we must expect to see Asia Minor, Arabia and Mesopotamia indeed the whole of Asiatic Turkey, thrown into confusion by movements of the races there. "The chain of the Ottoman away has been broken, and the Arabian, the Arab, the Syrian, the Kurd and the dweller in Mesopotamia are all eager to assert themselves," it is asserted.

Not does our authority believe that the European powers can avoid becoming entangled for many years. "All experience shows that nations are quite as willing to fight over prospects and possibilities as over actual things," he writes, and that they may call any and every fact a "casus belli" and dispute. The notion that these so-called "peace" talks at Paris will be followed in her face, often arouses a country to passionate anger and makes her fight. She is humbled, by the thought that after the world fight at Versailles, she is still a power.

It is forebodingly true, therefore, that as things go from bad to worse in Asiatic Turkey, Russia will seek to be the dominating power in Armenia, Syria, and Great Britain on the Turkish shores of the Persian Gulf and in Arabia. This domination of spheres finally ending in partition and absorption in their respective lines.

Coincidentally, singularly and interestingly enough, Russian sentiment is already demanding preparation for the consummation. According to St. Petersburg dispatches, the Russian people are chafing that the government has abandoned the nation's "historic policy" of protecting the Eastern Christians, are magnifying the recent

Kurdish raids into Turkish Armenia, and are insisting on a more vigorous and aggressive foreign policy. In a word, the war party is getting into the saddle, and we read that at last the government is giving serious attention to the Armenian question.

Significantly it is stated in this connection that the Foreign Office, in view of how illusory the Berlin treaty has proved to be, does not favor the insertion of "promises in the final treaty of peace."

One-half of Armenia is Russian territory, and the rest is a Turkish province, and considering the well-recognized fact of Russia's desire to possess the whole, she could hardly be expected to balk when the psychological moment for interfering and initiating the movement for division of "spheres of influence" developed. Of late she has been equipping for war on an immense scale, and it is not surprising to learn that there is suspicion that the equipment has largely in view the conditions and the opportunity the authority we have quoted has forecast. Once she starts the ball, and there seems every reason to assume that internal pressure will force her to start it just so soon as she has sufficient excuse and opportunity under her "historic policy." It is scarcely to be questioned that attempts at the realization of the entire program as prophesied will follow. In their rapprochement in the matter of the Baghdad Railway, Great Britain and Germany have for their parts indicated as much. As related to all this, small wonder then the current apprehension we are told exists throughout the Islamic world that Christendom is combining to efface from the globe the last of the independent Mohammedan powers, albeit that end may be at the expense of a general war over the spoils among the powers themselves before it is reached.

MORE MONEY IN A RAT HOLE.

The request to Judge Richardson of the Justices Court, that he order improvements to the City Jail aggregating \$6,000 strikes us as a plan to put more money in a rat hole, and it should not receive the approval of the jurist whom our laws give control of that house of shame.

The City Jail never has been satisfactory and never can be, as long as it is located where it is at present—in one of the most distasteful sections of the city, with little air space and no room for enlargements. The best thing to do is to recognize that the city made a bad bargain, swallow our chagrin and build a new place of detention on a suitable site.

The time is fast coming when Richmond will not need a jail to house 200 shiftless prisoners who pass their time in planning new mischief against the day when they are released. Just as surely as the next Assembly meets it must enact a law which will put every able-bodied jail prisoner on the road, where he must work for his family or himself. This will mean that our jail population can be reduced by at least 75 per cent, and that the hopeless drunks who now spend their time between spees in jail will be given helpful, out-of-door work.

Not only so, but sentiment is fast crystallizing for the establishment of a city farm and workhouse, where those who need special treatment can receive it, and where those who cannot work on the roads will not be idle. Lynchburg is to establish such a farm; Norfolk is planning new reforms; Richmond cannot lag. At the very least we cannot be sinking in jail repair taxpayers' money beyond what is temporarily necessary for health and for safety.

CONGRATULATIONS, MRS. BOISE-VAIN.

England's great poet wept of Wordsworth that "just for a handful of silver he left us—just for a ribbon to stick in his hat." And now are we afraid that some disappointed sister will be so unkind as to say of Miss Milholland—just for a brilliant husband she left us, just for a "Mrs." to add to her name.

It was certainly a shock. The world had long regarded the splendid young New York woman as the incarnation of all that was ideal and beautiful in woman's suffrage. Enemies of the movement ceased to sneer when they saw her advocates, and were enthused under her leadership. And now she has raised it all by getting married.

Why did she do it? We do not know, and it would be none of our business if we did. The point is that she has married, and from the press reports seem disastrously happy. Yet we fancy some of the champions of woman's suffrage will sigh and wonder how she found time to submit to a simple courtship when there was so much work to be done.

For our part, we are glad she has married. It was so human and so feminine. And we are by no means persuaded that her marriage will in anywise affect her activity in a cause which she has certainly graced with her charms and aided with her brilliant mind. In fact, we are rather inclined to believe that Miss Milholland will win more converts as Mrs. Boisevain than ever before. If she makes good as a wife it will be proof that a woman may be a suffragist and still a woman.

We congratulate the young couple and wish them well. Mrs. Boisevain made the newspaper copy as Miss Milholland and her handsome face dignified many a dull page of brevity. May she not fail us, though married.

ABRITRATION BOTH WAYS.

New danger of a general strike of employees of the Eastern railroads seems to lie in the declaration by the managers that they expect to take advantage of the amended arbitration act to force the adjustment of their claims against the railroad workers. The trainmen desire that arbitration cover only the settlement of their demands from the roads. The hurried passage of the amendment was aimed at avoiding a strike of disastrous extent, and it is doubtful whether President Wilson or the leaders in Congress

gross foresaw that arbitration in both directions might be the outcome of the enlarged board. The brotherhoods of trainmen are said to be bitter in their attitude toward this proposed invocation of arbitration against them as well as for them.

The points on which the railroads may demand the offices of the arbitration board are vitally interesting to their employees. The eight changes suggested would disturb some of the perquisites most cherished by the trainmen and conductors. They would also result in considerable saving to the roads. One stipulation the managers want is that no double compensation be paid. Another is the right to abolish monthly guarantees. All members of a train crew are to be subject to the same classification. Reduced rates of pay are sought in cases of long continuous runs, where there is opportunity to make excessive mileage in a short time.

Among the most important is the proposal that where a State has passed a "full crew" law, brakemen shall be paid 20 per cent less than brakemen on a train not affected by the full crew requirement. The managers base their contention on the ground that they should not be compelled to pay two men as much as they formerly paid one man for the same work.

On the justice of these proposals, outsiders are not competent to speak. The principal desire of the public is to prevent the interruption of traffic and to give the best service possible. It is hard to see why an arbitration board should not consider the demands from one side as well as from the other. What is to be arbitrated is the entire group of relations as to salary and service between men and roads. Such arbitration could be forced by action along the suggested lines on the part of the company, followed by a refusal to accept by the men, with consequent appeal to the board. Why not pursue the simpler course of submitting all differences to a full discussion and general settlement at one time?

MORE PISTOL-TOTING IN THE 'WARD.

Our friends among the city's police tell us that there seems to be a mid-summer madness among the toughs of Jackson Ward, and that pistol-toting and shooting affrays are becoming alarmingly frequent. Certainly the reports which are printed almost daily in The Times-Dispatch would indicate that the mean negroes of the "ward" are anxious to shoot up the town and to make life miserable for the "ward" others.

The whole affair resolves itself in the old menace of a hoodlum with a cheap revolver and a half-pint of common whiskey. Our Police Justice has done his best to stamp out this evil by heavily fining all those brought before him for carrying concealed weapons, by putting them in jail for long terms, and by demanding substantial security for good behavior. But this has not ended the trouble. The only thing that can be done is to enact into law the policy The Times-Dispatch has long advocated—the making pistol-toting a felony. Experience has shown that the prospect of a term in the penitentiary has a very salutary effect in keeping negroes from loading their hip-pockets with revolvers.

Second only to the danger from such toughs is the distressing fact that many of our people may suspect that the majority of our colored people go armed and countenance such disregard of the law. This has always been the case, and the present disturbance will hardly be an exception—the whole colored population is liable to be held responsible for the misdeeds of a few. That this is unjust, every one familiar with real conditions knows beyond question. We have in our colored quarter as worthy negroes as are to be found in the world, and they frown down lawlessness. They deserve the support of the whites, and at the very least should be absolved from responsibility for these shooting scrapes. There is no more justice in blaming all negroes for the misdeeds of a few than there is in holding the community of whites guilty for the dark deeds of a desperate gang. Justice weighs both ways.

Summer widowers camping out in dilapidated homes and doing their own housework would be willing to give their wives the vote if they would just come back and "straighten things up" once more.

The drowning record once more proves the need for a protected swimming place on the Richmond water front.

If Secretary of State Bryan would just teach his ambassadors the art of chautauque lecturing, by which he supports himself in office, maybe we could maintain our official dignity before the courts of Europe. Why not a talk circuit for our ministers through the tank towns of the Continent?

Map makers in the Balkan country must lead a troubled life these days.

Apples and alfalfa make a good slokan for the Virginia farmer.

They said President Wilson was crying "Wolf, wolf" about the insidious lobby—and he was—the wolf of Wall Street.

The folks who want "September Morn" spread around as a work of art ought to feel grateful for the publicity that has increased the sales better than any regular display could ever have done.

The unspeakable Turk must be laughing in his sleeve at the unspeakable conduct of the nations that drove him out.

Single tax colonists in Delaware have taken to sleeping in the trees. This kind of tax dodging has not hit Virginia yet.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

The Auto Bug.
He always goes up hill on "high" And never has to stop;
He's going twenty when he starts And fifty over the top.

His lightning tank ne'er bothers him. One tank lasts him a year;
And so, you see, he hasn't got This one expense to fear.

He doesn't use much gasoline. He makes a gallon do
To carry him for twenty miles And maybe twenty-two.

He is an expert driver and Just cannot lose his poise.
He never worries when he hears An unaccustomed noise.

In all the years he owned his car, He's never bought a tire.
But he's no genius, is this man— He's just a common liar.

Famous Remarks of Auto Bugs.
"Say, when I step on her tail and give this old chump chariot the gas, I go so fast the telephone poles along the side of the road look like a picket fence."

"Oh, I get about nineteen miles out of a gallon on a good road, but mine is the only car in this man's town that will do it."

"Whenever I see a friend on the street I pick him up and give him a ride."

"I haven't got any electric lights, self-starter, glass lighter, curling iron or fireless cooker in my car, but I have got an engine, believe me. I can go up a hill faster than any other car in this town can go down hill. The last motor cop who chased me didn't look any bigger than a microbe on a flea's hind leg when I looked back three minutes after the race started."

"Notice he takes the corners? Some beat what?"

"You ought to see her when she is running right. The differential is crossed with the brake beam now. That makes the little noise you notice." "If anybody should come to me right now and offer me \$500 more for this wagon than I paid for it I would say, 'Friend, this automobile is not for sale. Just to show you how much I think of this car, I would rather get it stuck in the mud in this car and stay there all day than to ride on a dry pavement in any other car made.'"

The Diary of a Bonchever.

The good wife had a grand surprise for this morning. She appeared in a weird creation, which she was pleased to style a hat. It looked to me like the rag end of a misspent life topped off with a rooster's tail that had been dyed pink.

"How do you like it?" she asked, booming. "I made it all myself out of some leavings that I found around the house. The frame was an old 'Gates Airt' which we had left from under the funeral five years ago and the trimming didn't cost a cent."

Then I told her how I liked it. My guardian angel must have been taking a much-needed nap at that moment.

"It looks to me," said I, "like an Oklahoma corner that has been struck by a cyclone. It makes more noise than a German band after an all-night session following a Schwanen-plein. It jars on the nerves worse than a tin peddler's squeaky wagon while the horses are running away. It offends the temperament of an artist, and it looks like the rag end of a life topped off with a rooster's tail that has been dyed pink."

"You don't expect to wear that thing out-of-doors, do you?"

"I did expect to," said she with a sort of a grin and determined look, "but seeing that you don't like it, I won't."

I went downtown very well satisfied with myself. I had certainly got one freak hat out of business. When I got home, the awakening came. My wife was wearing a bird of paradise creation which had enough expensive trimming to furnish hats for all of Solomon's wives. It hid all of the breadth and reach of a grocery wagon umbrella, and it towered into the air like the Woolworth building.

"You didn't like the one I made," said she, "so I do hope you will like this one."

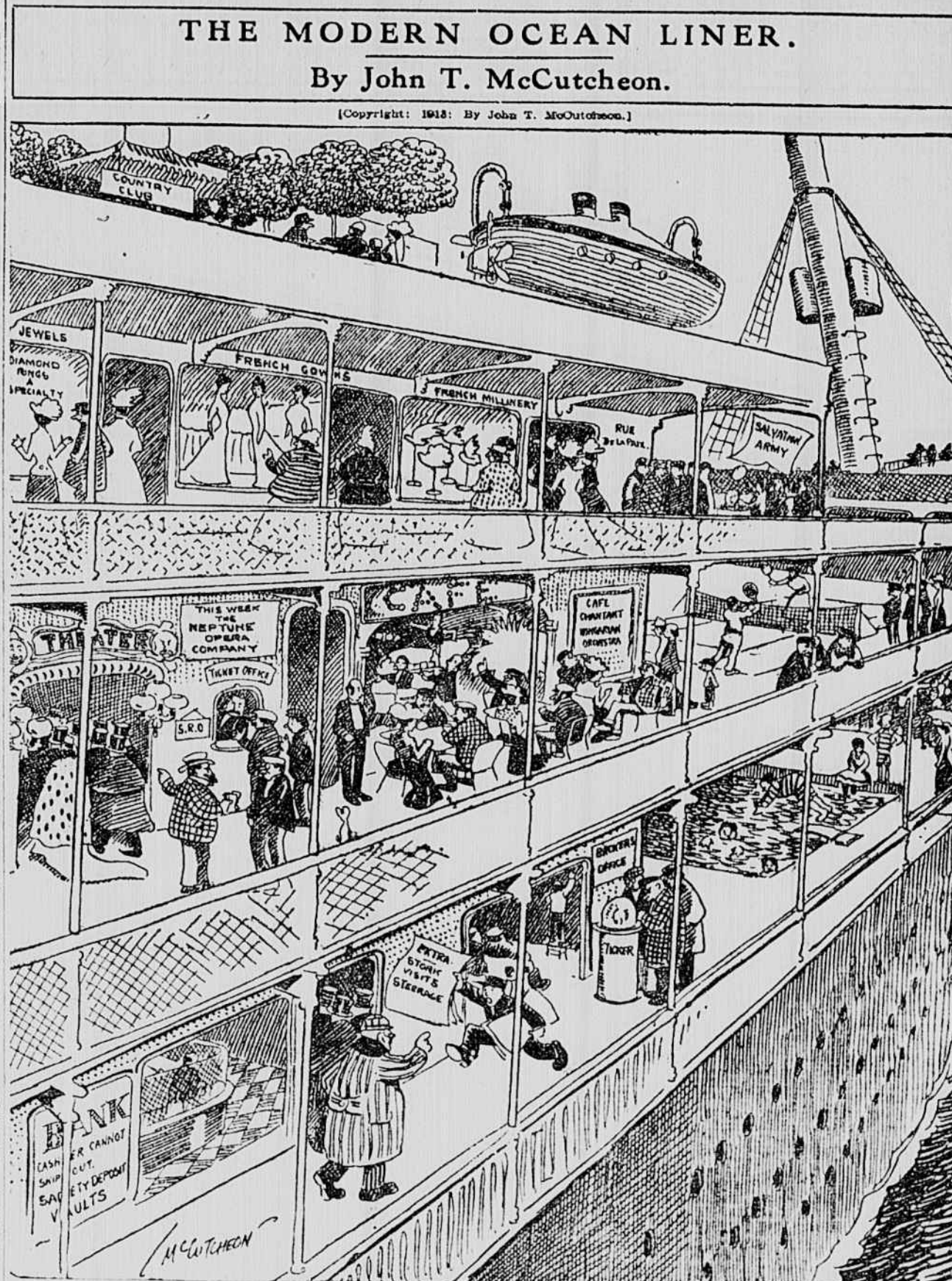
The bill she handed me made a noise exactly like \$97.50.

Voice of the People

The Peril of the Common Cup.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—Your editorial of June 12, headed "Statistics on Negro Health," is full of meaning and kindly warnings to the

FLIES!
Horse manure is the principal hatching place for flies. It can be made sterile with coal oil, carbolic acid, copperas water or dry loam by mixing thoroughly. Horsemen, stablemen, owners of horses and sanitary inspectors, pay attention! Cut this out. Let 1913 be a flyless year.

Abe Martin



colored race. The thoughtful negroes who read that editorial should carefully consider our conclusions. "That the negro must protect his health or become extinct." That the higher civilization of one race can destroy the existence of another race we have only to read the sad histories of the American Indian and the native people of the Hawaiian Islands. In no better way can the colored people "protect" their "health" than by helping our good white friends to find out the causes of disease among the colored population. The writer has given the many phases of the negro problem much study. But "negro health" is a subject to which he has never given much thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

Then he read Mayor Ainslie's annual report and his recommendation that the high death rate among colored citizens of Richmond be especially investigated. Next he read in your great paper the June mortality report. Its figures are startling, indeed, and ought to arouse leaders of the colored race to thought until after reading very carefully the editorial referred to above.

VIEWS OF THE VIRGINIA EDITORS

Colonel Bowman's Retirement.

The decision of Colonel A. M. Bowman not to offer for reelection to the Legislature from Roanoke County is to be earnestly regretted. The fact means a distinct loss to the public service. For many years Colonel Bowman has been a prominent figure in the General Assembly, active, vigilant, unremitting in effort to render good and faithful account of his stewardship. And he has succeeded with enviable distinction. As chairman of the Finance Committee of the House of Delegates during several legislative terms he took a leading part in shaping important public policies relating to Virginia's financial affairs, while also figuring in proceedings bearing upon other subjects of general concern. In the committee room he was diligent, capable, hard-working, and on the floor of the House he long enjoyed the well-earned reputation of a forceful, vigorous, alert and fearless debater. Both to his constituents in Roanoke County and to the interests of the State at large he proved a servant whose valuable offices can ill be spared.

His many friends, however, will miss the high tide of the Confederacy, and in an old war-time picture of the State in all of which the New-Join, with the hope that he will soon be restored to health and usefulness—Lynchburg News.

No Exaggeration for "Uncle Davey."

"Uncle Davey" Church is back from the great reunion at Gettysburg, and with a supply of maps and views is giving to his friends a highly interesting description of the battle that marked the high tide of the Confederacy, and in which he took part. He is enabled to point out the course he took as courier when he carried the fatal order from General Lee to Pickett to make his famous charge. "Uncle Davey" wishes to correct a recent newspaper account of his record, which stated that he had five horses shot under him at Gettysburg. He says there were only two killed under him on this eventful occasion, but that that was shooting closer in his vicinity than he would enjoy again—Tazewell Republican.

Did Not Buy Pens.

At a recent meeting of the Forest Commission in Washington several thousand acres of land in the Natural Bridge area were purchased, but the commission declined to pay the price asked for the Peaks of Otter. Further negotiations are now in progress with the owners, which may finally result in a sale.—Bedford Bulletin.

Oh, Shudders!

While hauling wood in the Massanutten Mountain last Thursday, W. B. Rickard came across a nest of rattlesnake eggs hidden in a log. The eggs averaged about an inch and a half in length, their diameter being about three-quarters of an inch. In color they gave markings after the color of the brown rattle, the dark spots on the eggs shining out in ugly prominence, suggestive of chills up and down the spine of the reptile. Rickard's experiences. Some of the eggs have been opened and contain infant rattlers about two inches in length, their bodies big heads and bulging eyes showing that they are the species to which friends throughout the State in a wise—Page Valley Record.

Mustard in a Role.

Fred Mustard, who recently came to Pulaski from Giles County, has taken a role with the Hunter Bros. Shows, which is paying a week here. He is now making preparation for carrying the parts which he will have with the troupe.—Southwestern Times.

September Morn in July.

The young ladies of "The Jolly Club" spent last Thursday afternoon fishing and swimming in Walker's Creek.—Pearisburg Journal.

National State and City Bank

invites you to open an account, either subject to check or at 3% interest in its Savings Department. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$1,600,000.00